

## Nightmares

by DoubleTHEODSS

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Summary: Double wakes up on an abandoned ship. He decides to see if he can leave. Only 3 or 4 chapters will be produced. Not gonna be a long story.

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A/N: This is based off my brother's and mine story. His account is Night's shade 44. The story is Colors. This is a side story.

When Double opened his eyes, he saw only the darkness of the ceiling. When he stood up, his helmet flickered on, but he took it off. The smell he recognized as day old dead corpses assaulted his nostrils. "Oh sonofaâ€¦", he said as he gagged. "What the hell is going on?" He looked around, and saw he was inside of a pelican, all the ODSTs were dead. One had some kind of a hole in its chest, with some kind of fleshy substance around the hole's perimeter. He put the helmet back on. It wouldn't stop flickering. "Damnit." He quickly scavenged his SMG's, knives, and Magnum. He walked out slowly, carrying his Magnum. The lights were out. He flicked on the trademark light that identifies the M6C. "Holyâ€¦" he whispered, staring at the bloody walls. The bloody smears spelled HELP ME. He kept walking, heading towards the only door. He pushed the door open slowly. It seemed that this place was the medical bay. He approached the beds. The A.I portal suddenly popped on. "Holy!" Double stumbled backwards. The A.I that had popped up glanced at him. It sighed. "Oh dear, an ODST?" Double glared at it. "You realize that I am Double the Rogue ODST, right?" The A.I then said in a sarcastic tone "Well whoopy-doo-dandy. I thought you were my brother." You know, fuck you A.I. Can you guide me through the ship?" "Yes so, lets go. Proceed to the next room, on your right." He did as the A.I told him. The shadow's seemed to move in this room. The lights popped on. When the A.I popped up, he asked it if it turned on the lights. "No. I have been locked out. Something is messing with you." "Do you have any idea what happened to this ship?" The A.I. didn't answer. Instead, it flickered out. Double

continued. Onward, through what appeared to be the mess hall. Next came the bridge. He checked the communications. Down. The escape pods were all down. Life Scan was down. Three areas were airless.

He checked the bays. There was only one bay left.

He turned around. He crashed backwards into the computer as a fist smashed into him. He grunted as he stood up. A fleshy mound stood in front of him. Suddenly it collapsed. A man stood behind it. The man stared at him, then raised a fist. He made an X in the air. Double noticed the man had a hole in his side. The man dropped to one knee and then fell on top of the flesh monster. Double decided to call them Fleshies. He stood, and decided to keep moving. The second he entered the hallway, something fell on him.

Ok guys, think this is a good place to end this. See you next time, next update will be out by Sunday!

See ya all, meow meows!

Double

End  
file.